

## Day 20

What a great start to the morning, very nice at the YHA Medway.

I was looking forward to the walk this morning and people were telling me to follow the Pilgrim way to Canterbury. Not knowing what sort of walk it was I just thought to myself that it can't be as good as what I have been doing. I was so wrong, what a beautiful, photogenic, picturesque route and the views were fabulous. I only saw four people with dogs. I went through little villages along the way, quiet with no cars, well two only. To make it more magic I came across a pub called the Dirty Habit what a cracking name for a pub. Birds singing, lots of animals, but no birds of prey, but I was not disappointed.

Not only was the walk amazing but so was the music I was listening to. It was a perfect match for the landscape. I played the following which was mostly classical: Greensleeves, the Four Seasons, Land of Hope and Glory, the 1812 Overture and Jerusalem to name a few. What a fabulous few hours.

Got to Canterbury at about 18:55. So in all a brilliant walking day, I would recommend the Pilgrim way walk to anyone. Apparently it's 100 miles long but I only did a small section, wonderful walk. Thanks on my way to Margate, bye.

Having left the Portland hotel in Folkestone this morning (18th Nov) I walked along the sea front for about two miles, the sun was shining and very warm and just a little wind, up till now I have been lucky with the weather. As I was walking I was stopping to talk to people along the way, which made it a very pleasant morning indeed, I did give some of my cards out. Then some locals told me about the path that runs parallel with the canal, so I headed for the canal. Yes it was true the path was 28 miles long, from Folkestone to Hastings, it was built in 1804 so I took a few pictures. Along the path there were lots of families with kids and their pet dogs, they were out for their regular Sunday walk and again I gave out my cards. I met some ramblers and they told me about the zoo down the path about half a mile. Along the way I took some photos of the old ruin of a castle.

A little further down the path I could see the zoo up to the right which was owned by Lord Lucan's son and everyone knows the story about Lord Lucan. But I didn't stop to see otherwise it would have been too late and too dark down this path to walk. Lovely strong colours on the trees along with the warm weather made it a lovely day's walk. I made it to Winchelsea rather late but again enjoyable.

Last night at the B-n-B 'The Lodge' in Winchelsea I met a husband and wife and they asked me what I was doing so I explained. They were telling me about the area and so I was looking forward to the walk. Well I wasn't disappointed, the weather wasn't very promising but I wasn't bothered. From what they had told me it was fabulous. I visited the church where Spike Milligan is laid to rest and I took a photo of the old church, a lovely old one. I took a photo of a wall, you might think why is a wall so special. Well this was just standing alone with nothing to lean on. It has been there for donkey's years.

I then walked to see the recording studio of Sir Paul McCartney. It's under a windmill, no one around so I took one quick shot of the windmill then rushed out. I did take a video outside the gate, so they couldn't say anything to me. I wasn't trespassing. The rain stayed away and I had a lovely walk on the seafront at Bexhill and I could see Beachyhead, so that rounded the day off nicely. I am now in a YHA in Eastbourne for tonight. Tomorrow is another day.